## THE RED CIRCLE

A Mystery Romance of Heredity

## By Albert Payson Terhune

The Newest PATHE Picture, Now Being Presented at Leading Motion Picture Theatres of Greater New York

"The Red Circle," repeated Borden dully. "It is still there, on my hand, always there. And it has marked one member in every generation of my family. The person marked by it has always been a criminal. The 'Decoration of the Curse of Heaven,' I have heard it called!" : :

d From the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey. SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

### CHAPTER VI. "False Colors."

ALF way down the pier, on her way back to the beach, June turned to look seaward. The brisk wind that had sprung up during the

last half hour snapped the folds of her sailor suit about her ankles with daring impertinence. She flung her arms wide to the refresh-

Out there are the end of the pier the surface of the water had become not highly weighted and containing invention plans worth a million nan fives, had plunged to depths, leaving only a mest of circular ripples I grew fainter as they grew larger. The wise old sea guards its secrets identify well.

"One less weapon for the war god!" she cried to the waves. "Old Nepput it m your safe deposit vaults so that it will never rise again!"

"One jess weapon for the war god!" she cried to the waves. "Old Nepune, put it in your safe deposit vaults so that it will never rise again!"

She bent to pick up a broken shell had been to pick up a broken shell had been used for a boat-renting face. One safe in the shadow it cast at had been used for a boat-renting face. One safe in the shadow it cast at had been used for a boat-renting face. One safe in the shadow it cast at looked shoreward again.

On the beach running around a corar life building on the pier looked shoreward again.

On the beach running around a corar life building around blankly. The same described these ran down to the sea and stood leoking around blankly. The count was talking axcitedly and mailing as if in effort to relieve the pain. The count was talking axcitedly and napite of her imminent danger June and the the shadow when she hancled are aw their eyes turned toward the ocean. Their loud, agitated black her words, "Which way? Find or of the shadow if the cash, the words, "Which way? Find or of the shadow there hancled are aw their eyes turned toward the ocean. Their loud, agitated blacks here deposit valids so that it will never rise again!"

In your of the shad the shadow when she hancled are aw their eyes turned toward the ocean. Their loud, agitated blacks here deposit valids are provided by way way way and the girl got after him with her parasol. He fell over many foot, too."

"So you was annoying a lady on the beach, too, was you? I guess you're one of these here dy gurys we greite one of these here.

which the words, "Which way? Find "So you was annoying a lady on the beach, too, was you? I guess you're one of these here fly guys we gotta jug every once in a while!" proclaimed the bluecoat.

"You are making one big mistake for which you will be sorry," interrupted the foreign-looking older man of the stringpiece.

Bending over ahe noted that an mpty rowboat was tied fast just bewer. Lattle sunlit puddles allid gily from one side to the other, on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on a bottom, as it rocked to and fro on the gentle tide.

Twisting her skirts snugly about a cardcase he smatched a bit of pasteboard from it and shoved it under the sniffling nose of this minion of the law.

"That's who I am," he howled ferobig inventor. Just now, when Count freel and I were talking business in an a little shack on the beach, some one I and the string the shack on the beach, some one I and the string the shack on the beach, some one I and the shack on the beach, some one I as the shack on the beach, some one is shader.

They is worth a ro"Who took 'em
odistance she rested on her oars
looked toward the shore. The
ch was dotted with girls in white,
s with parasols of dazzling greens
rods, girls in the soft sheen of
a bathing suits; here and there a
ite-fianneled or blue-serged figure
to find out. The

startled from her revery by the sharp flapping of a seaguil's wings as it rose from the surface and sped away.

A man on the beach, who had just raised his glass to learn what the white spot on the horizon might be, lowered it again before he had a canne to look. Two excited individuals, talking to each other, had come serous his line of vision—in fact, one of them had setually stumbled over his white canvas foot and had gone on without apology. He looked after the unmannerly chap, with a half mind to follow and demand redress.

He saw the fellow who had so grossly offended him approach a group of girls. Three of them in bath-

He saw the fellow who had so greasly offended him approach a group of girls. Three of them in bathng suits were talking to a remarkibly pretty fourth, who was sitting
on a rock in spite of his recent irritaion, the man could appreciate just
stolen. Circular birthmark on back
of hand only clue. I am held by police
how pretty this girl was, in her trim
of hand only clue. I am held by police
here on charge of annoying girls.
Come at once. TODD DREW. sallor suit and fetching hat. He wou-dered whether she was a friend of the two nwkward boors. It was strange that such a pretty girl could have such uncouth friends.

Suddenty one of the fellows who broke through the little group abrupt-ly selzed the right hand of the pretty girl, looked closely at the back of it and dropped it just as abruptly. The girl, her eyes blazing with anger, reached for the closed parasol that

The two Esen backed away, uttering abject applogies and loud protests before the sudden onslaught of indignant femininity; then they broke into a run and made for the esplanade.

from the rack and made for the door, this sailor suit alone, Drew," he said, stuffing the yellow slip into his coat pocket.

On the threshold he turned suddenly and said:

Within ten feet of them, June, look-water, had been un-Partly because he was not running thing important comes up, 'phone or aware of their approach. Staring into wire. Red Circle!"

The door slammed noisily. Gage

down the tiled ball. This Red Circle business was getting on Gage's nerves, too. It "got the chief's goat so completely." And whenever anything irritated Lamar he was extremely peevish to his employees. Gage wished fervently that this trip might land the slippery crock, so that things would get comfortable again around the office.

And on the interurban train that was due at Surfton at 4 o'clock, Max Lamar, looking grimly from the window, was wishing the same thing. More, He had made up his mind that this time, if luck was with him, there wouldn't be a single loophole for the criminal.

Lamar, looking grimly from the window, was wishing the same thing. More He had made up his mind that this time, if luck was with him, there wouldn't be a single loophole for the criminal.

The train stopped. A woman, slender, of dark complexion, modishly, gowned and carrying a sutcase, climbed aboard. At another time Lamar would have been attracted to her as a type. Just now his impatience as a type. Just now his impatience where he sat with his watch, face where he sat with his with his watch, face where he sat with his watch, face where he sa

THE "CIRCLE HAND" AT WORK AGAIN

she heard this man say to

through a hole in the wall and stole imbe the plans of the greatest war invention the world has even known.

"Who took 'em?" questioned the I'm" "Thy're worth a fortune."

"Who took 'em?" questioned the policeman, mildly and disdainfully "Thy interested.

"Red circle! Snilor suit! Say, you talk in chunks!" The officer was bent on being derisive. "If you know so much, why didn't you get 'em?"

The cleverness of this crook, her un-canny appearances and disappear-ances, irritated him more than any-

thing in his entire sleuth experience It is exasperating to be hoodwinked by a man criminal—but a woman! The humiliation of it had begun to

Gage watched the muscles of La-mar's jaw bulge and ripple as he gritted his teeth. The telegram crumpled in his clenched fist. With-

out a word he jumped to his feet, looked at his watch, took his hat

I'm off to the beach-Surfton, Any-

eat into the marrow of his bones.

tle group of three men, one in a polideman's uniform. He grasped the loudly, "it is strange you haven't met hand of the youngest of the three and at some of the functions that have shook it heartly.

"It's the most terrible mix-up all stopping there and I'm sure Miss around!" she heard this man say to Tray's attends all the dances."

Lamar. "Imagine them holding me "I do, indeed," said June gayly. for annoying women! Say, for pure "There's to be a ball there to-night,

imbecility, recommend me to the po-lice of a one-horse burg like this!" by the way. Mother and I are go-ing. Won't I see you all there? Do come; the music is splendid and the emissary of the law, "that'll do: floor is divine. Will you be there?"

Travis attends all the dances.

"To take care of you."

"But I don't need any one to take cars of me, dear. And besides, mother will be there."

"I know. But I'm going anyway."

"Now if you think I'm going to let tenderly, "you're very much mistaken. The idea of your sitting up all night, dreased to kill, at a ball where you'll be bored to death and most likely fall asleep—just because you have a lot of foolish, worrisome ideas about me! I won't talk me out of it, pre"You can't talk me out of it, pre"You can't talk me out of it, pre-

"You can't talk me out of it, preclous, so save your breath," was the
positive answer. "And get up so I
can fix the fulness in the back of ing the robes closely around June's
that skirt. It's not graceful the way
it is. And what jewelry are you going
to wear?"

"Oh, it won't tire me, Mrs. Travis,"
the nurse broke in, hastily. "I like to
see the young people dance and carry
on."
Yama put them into the car, tucking the robes closely around June's
that skirt. It's not graceful the way
it is. And what jewelry are you going
to wear?" to wear?"
"None."
"Why not, lamb."

Mary stood looking at her, her hand clasped loosely before her, her eyes alight with dazzling adoration.

June sat down again before the freadiness for the first dance. The dressing table to make it easier for Mary to adjust the pendant. A fluffy powder puff that gave out a delicate odor of La France roses was lying near her hand. She seized it and playsqueezed Mrs. Travis's hand under the fully dabbed at Mary's nose, using the mirrored reflection as a guide.

"Stop it, lovey—do stop it!" expos-claimed with delight, "This is going

"To the ball." Honey, have just a lace head scarf, was waiting in the tiny grain of sense, will you? What library. Yams, his arms at acute anin the world are you going to the gies, bore two folded auto rugs. From ball for?"

"Why not, lamb."

"Oh, beauty unadorned, you know! was kaleidoscopic. Girls in evening I'm conceited and I don't think I gowns of shimmering silks and of need it—that's all."

Mary stood looking at her, her hand clasped loosely before her, her eyes plazzas, accompanied by black-clad

"You never need anything to add to your beauty, my darling," she said softly, "but I love the look of pearls on your lovely white neck. Wear your pearl pendant, won't you, precious?"

Automobiles rolled up and deposited gayly dressed laughing groups. Through the open doorways could be caught glimpses of the brilliantly group pearl pendant, won't you, precious?" "All right, dear, anything you say. gay chatter and light laughter of boys Fasten it for me, will you?"

June sat down again before the readiness for the first dance. white colonial pillars. And above the

"When I am myself," sobbed June, "I loathe the things The Red Circle makes me do. But when the circle begins to throb and glow on the back of my hand, something scourges me on from one mad crime to another; -some power I can't control."

see the young people dance and carry on."

Yama put them into the car, tucking the robes closely around June's filmy draperies. The door closed with a secure little hang and the machine rolled smoothly over a perfect shell road toward the hotel.

At the main entrance the picture was kaleidoscopic. Girls in evening gowns of shimmering silks and of gauzy materials as delicate as a patch of mist, strolled up and down the plazzas, accompanied by black-clad escorts.

Automobiles rolled up and depositive and the policy of the brilliantly are caught glimpees of the brilliantly are caught groups are caught guite was significant.

"Nothing." h

down again, gripping the arm of the chair and watching every move of the little group.

Suddenly a woman appeared at one
Suddenly a woman who attract
Suddenly a woman who attract-

of the pillars—a woman who attract-ed attention by her daring attire. of the pillars—a woman was attreed attention by her daring attire. She wore a gown whose foundation was of flosh color chiffon. The over-dress was simply a network of jet, and was held in place over the shoulders by a delicate chain of jet beads. Among the pretty, girlish dance frocks it looked bizarre—all but indecent.

Just for a moment she leaned against the pillar, waving a huge landed bruised against the outer rail of the porch.

Mary wished that some of the men and skirf. Then the clink of glass would come up and claim June for a dance. Anything to be rid of Lamar. The worried old woman searched the crowd in the hope of finding Warren on the seat of it, facing the back. Pearson. If she succeeded in locating him she would go up and tell him her eyes were just above the edge. What June had said about wanting What she saw made her forget her to dance with him earlier in the eve-

But Warren was nowhere to be

"What can I do for you, sir?" he asked pleasantly.
"I am George Radner, the manager ped into a vestibule just as the of this hotel, Mr. Lamar!" The man spoke hurriedly, as if distressed. corner and entered a large apart. "Several guests have lost articles of ment house.

Giving her time to get upstairs, Lamer! I am afraid a professional thief is at work among them. Can't you do something about sauntered toward the same entrance it, Mr. Lamar? I hate to trouble you, but"—

juliars, aimlessly blowing rings of "I'll see what I can do, Mr. Radner."

tion.

As he emerged from his secluded corner Drew and the count, who had been looking for him, seized his arm and pulled him back against the wall.

"What have you found out?" asked draperies behind him moved shightly tery is going to be cleared perhaps!"

Draw hoarsely.

Draw hoarsely.

but"

'Il see what I can do, Mr. Radner.

Lamar came back to the bench and sand clenched tightly, his lower jaw protruding in an ugly, your cage won't be a golden one, determined way. The Japanese slik draperies behind him moved shightly tery is going to be cleared perhaps!"

Draw hoarsely.

(To Be Continued.)

The Jewel Thefts.

"Yes? What? A clue?" Drew's face was eagerly alive now.

"No," drawled Lamar, "not that.

" I was about to greet Miss Travis," he said gravely. "I'll appoint you my first assistant on this case. Perhaps you can help me."

June turned toward him, her face alight.

"Travis and ask her to give me a dance."

Drew grunted in disgust. The count opened his mouth to protest. But Lamar waved them both aside and hurried off.

Mary, sitting on a little settee against the wail of the ballroom, saw him take June's hand and bend over it. She half rose from the seat, then remembered where she was and sat down again, gripping the arm of the was a white hand with siender, taperslightly. Protruding from the opening was a white hand with slender, taper-

Just for a moment she leaned against the pillar, waving a huge black ostrich fan to and fro. Over the soft tips of the graceful feathers her eyes met those of a venturesome young man. She signalled. He obeyed. Mary watched until the two were lost in the maxe of dancers. Then her eyes wandered back to June, who was still deeply engrossed in what Lamar was saying.

Mary wished that some of the men would come up and claim June for a dance. Anything to be rid of Lamar. The worried old woman searched the

### What Mary Saw.

But Warren was nowhere to be seen. Instead, the slender woman in the startling costume kept dancing into Mary's line of vision. She was leaning back against her partner's arm, looking into his eyes, a taunting smile on her thin vivid lips.

While Mary was deciding that this was quite the most disgusting type of woman she had ever seen, the strange girl and her partner coilided clumsly with another couple. The woman with whom they collided—a plump blonde and beautifully gowned—got the worst of the collision.

What Mary Saw.

Over in a half-lit corner was a large equare pedestal holding a bronge statuette. Standing so that its shadow half concealed her, was the daring lifted so that the feeble light from the hanging lamp fell athwart its back. On it blazed a Red Circle!

Mary dodged down behind the chair top as the woman slowly turned her head. After a few seconds the sound of Equid dripping into a glass made her anxious to look again.

The woman was holding a smell.

and beautifully gowned—got the ner anxious to look again.

The woman was holding a small sponge in her left hand. She her ankies. Then, while proper apologies were made by the woman in full of water. Smiling whitmst-black and her partner, the little cally to herself, she rubbed the blonde limped away on her partner's arm and sought refuge on a settee dampened sponge. The Red Circle disappeared. disappeared.

mear Mary.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Hinkle?"
Mary heard the young man say as his companion started nervously.

"I've Lost My Brooch."

"I've lost my brooch—my diamond brooch!" gasped the woman. "I had on't know what my husband will sand the syonge from the pedestal. Leaving it on a minute ago, I'm sure. Oh, I don't know what my husband will say. He gave it to me for our tenth anniversary. And, apart from the value, I wouldn't lose it for anything in the world!"

A minute later a dozen people were looking for the brooch.

Suddenly Mary realized that June was not in the little crowd of searchers.

Suddenly Mary realized that June was not in the little crowd of searchers.

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# "Who took 'em?" questioned the policeman, mildy and disdanfully interested. The Circle Clue. The Circle Clue. "How do we know?" screamed Drew, shaking a wild fist in the sceptical face. "That's what we're trying to find out. The hand that reached in and grabbed those papers was marked with a red circle—and the person (whoever it was) had on a girl's sallor suit." "Red circle! Sallor suit! Say, you emissary of the law, "that'll do: floor is divine. Will you be there?" she coaxed prettily. Lamar hesitated a moment. Attending a ball at the Surfton Hotel was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over his arrest. I'll be responsible for both. Introduce was not tracking the Red Circle unaturally excited over, is able to Warren Pearson, June. 'Oh, I could make a beauty out of you—a regular French marked with a red circle—and the person (whoever it was) had on a person was hanging around it. Goodby.'' "I'll be there," he promised firmly. 'Time for the fielding was not tracking the Red Circle un "I meant a dream of a dancer, mother. I'm not a bit interested in Warrie Pearson if that's what you mean. He's"— Lamar stood looking after her. His accustomed alertness was gone. Around his lips played a tender, semifatuous smile. His eyes were weaving visions in which a vibrant young figure in a white sailor suit played the leading role. The leading role. June turned to wave her hand. See, in saw Drew and the Count seize Lamar by the shoulders and shake him wigorously from his day dreams. She waited until the three men had set waited until the three men had see waited until the three men had set water. "Your gloves," suggested Mary, looking about for them. "Your your rescue, count, said Lamar, and called a boy who was hanging around the station, bidding him to carry his suit case up to the hotel. "So you thought you saw a Rod Circle on this person's hand, ch?" he continued suavely as they moved off the station platform. Just within hearing distance, the a fall in counter. The office was been much, why dollarly our get every. The police of the person band, chird, and the sulfar and the police of the person band, chird, and the sulfar and the police of the person band, chird, and the sulfar and th

the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind, you much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. Still looking into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. The wood into the mirror, June 200 much have colored by the shy adverse-to-notoriety kind. The shoulder, He colored by she's succeeded in giving my colored by she's succeeded in giving my colored by the shoulder. He colored by she's succeeded in giving my colored by she's succeeded in g